Endeavor

Whiteriver

Once a small wish takes place,
overcomes our mind, plays tricks on it
then we feel like there is no choice
like thereâ€™s no, no help at all
we find ourselves in disguise
once we try to take, take place whatâ€™s not for us

rip moss fields apart from the grass
and yet
and yet nothing to lose

every time, everyday
I thought weâ€™d fall in grace
Had no choice
I meant to be like that
Thereâ€™s nothing to change

Lyrics Submitted by Andreyevich

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